


Feb 18, 1976 Wed.

Dear Vicki and Jim,



I am going to Mary's pretty soon so will write to you first. Mary and Mike are going to move to the apartment across the hall from them as the floors are being repaired in all the down stair apartments. They will stay in the other apartment as it will be an easier one to move out of when ever they move. The furniture will all be moved by the work men but it is still alot of work taking the pictures down and carrying the clothes over and the dishes and everything.

Jeannie didn't come over Friday with the certificate but she is coming this week so in my next letter I will mail it back to you.

Karen Rogers had twin girls this month. They both weighed over six pounds. She will be busy as her first child isn't three yet, but Florence lives next door to her and will help and Nelly lives just a few houses down the road so I am sure Karen will have plenty of help.

Dad is back at Phil Stewarts as I told you and it is just while they are working on the towers, which is a job Dad did eight years ago. If they get the contract the job will last about eight months and the government men are there today checking to see if everything will work out alright.

We have been having such bad wind storms and the lake



looks like the ocean. The bridges were almost closed yesterday and last night the wind was so terrible I had to get up and watch television until it quieted down. This morning the sun is out and it is ealm.

I haven't had my typewriter for so long that I am really out of practice. Now that Mike has a secretary we got it back.

Mary and Mike were over Saturday so we played some bridge while the baby had her nap which lasted for two hours. Mike felt bad because the baby wouldn't go to him and just clung to me.

I like my new stove but I haven't tried the self cleaning oven yet as it hasn't gotten dirty. I am baking beans today, but they don't splash so I will still have to wait to find out how it works.

I will stop for now and will write again real soon.

Love,

Mom.